

Saturday

Dear Harold,

This will, of necessity, be a very short note. I have been home from the hospital only a few hours and writing is rather difficult.

I have been trying for weeks to get the man from Stev. Lorraine ready to give him a good swift kick - his procrastination could conceivably destroy the efforts of others. Did you know that the people in Santa Barbara had a full schedule lined up for you - F.O., radio, talks at the college, and so various

other groups - they had your  
plane tickets - they didn't even  
know you were coming. Steve  
never did call and inform them.

At any rate, Steve just brought  
the news - that's a long story I'll  
tell you later - and he says  
the device is on its way to  
New Orleans - you should have  
it Tuesday. I can only take  
his word for it - I hope it  
arrives there in time.

I'll try to call Steve J.  
tomorrow - I'll also begin reading -  
I'll get the ms. back to you as  
soon as possible.

Jean says to tell you  
she still remembers someone

Kind sub-conscious Luck  
in New Orleans.

C.B.